SCENE V. A Room in CYMBELINE'S Palace.

Enter CYMBELINE, Queen., CLOTJSN, Lucius, and Lords.

CYM. Thus far; and so farewell.
Luc. Thanks, royal sir.
My emperor hath wrote ; I must from hence ; And am right sorry, that I must report ye My master's enemy.
CYM. Our subjects, sir,
Will not endure his yoke; and for ourself To show less sovereignty than they, must needs Appear unkinglike,
Luc. So, sir, I desire of you [5]
A conduct over land, to Milford-Haven.— Madam, all joy befal your grace, and you[6]!
CYM. My lords, you are appointed for that office;
The due of honour in no point omit:— So, farewell, noble Lucius.
Luc, Your hand, my lord.
CLO. Receive it friendly; but from this time forth I wear it as your enemy.
Luc. Sir, the event
Is yet to name the winner: Fare you well.
CYM. Leave not the worthy Lucius, good my lords,

5So, sir, I desire OF YOU —] The two last words are, in my opinion, very properly omitted by Sir Thomas Hanmer, as they only serve to derange the metre. STEEVENS.

[6] —all joy befal YOUR grace, and you !] I think we should read—his grace, and you. MALONE.
Perhaps our author wrote :
"----------your grace, *«nd yours!* "
i. e, your relatives. So, in Macbeth :
** And beggar'd *yours* for ever," STEEVSNS,